The dear little Girl of his heart,

Sung by Mr. Gibons,

at

Vauxhall Gardens,

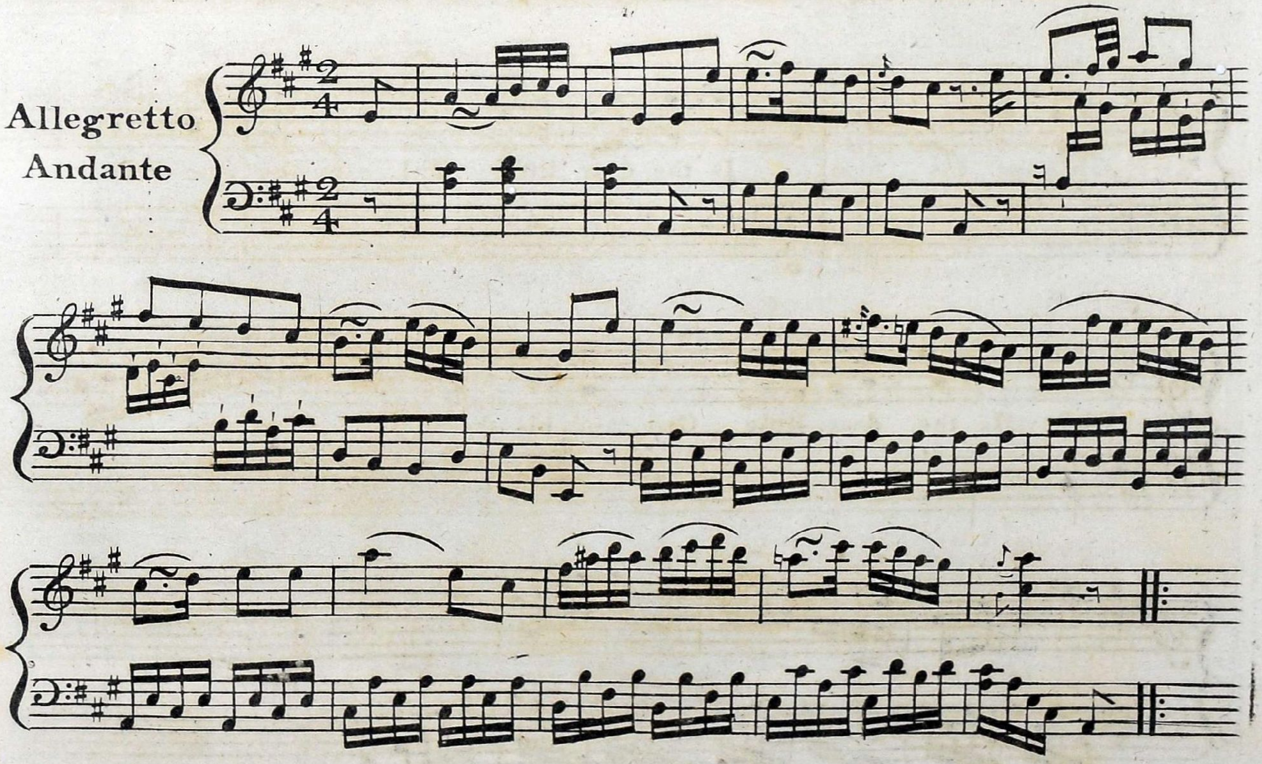
Composed by

J. Sanderson.

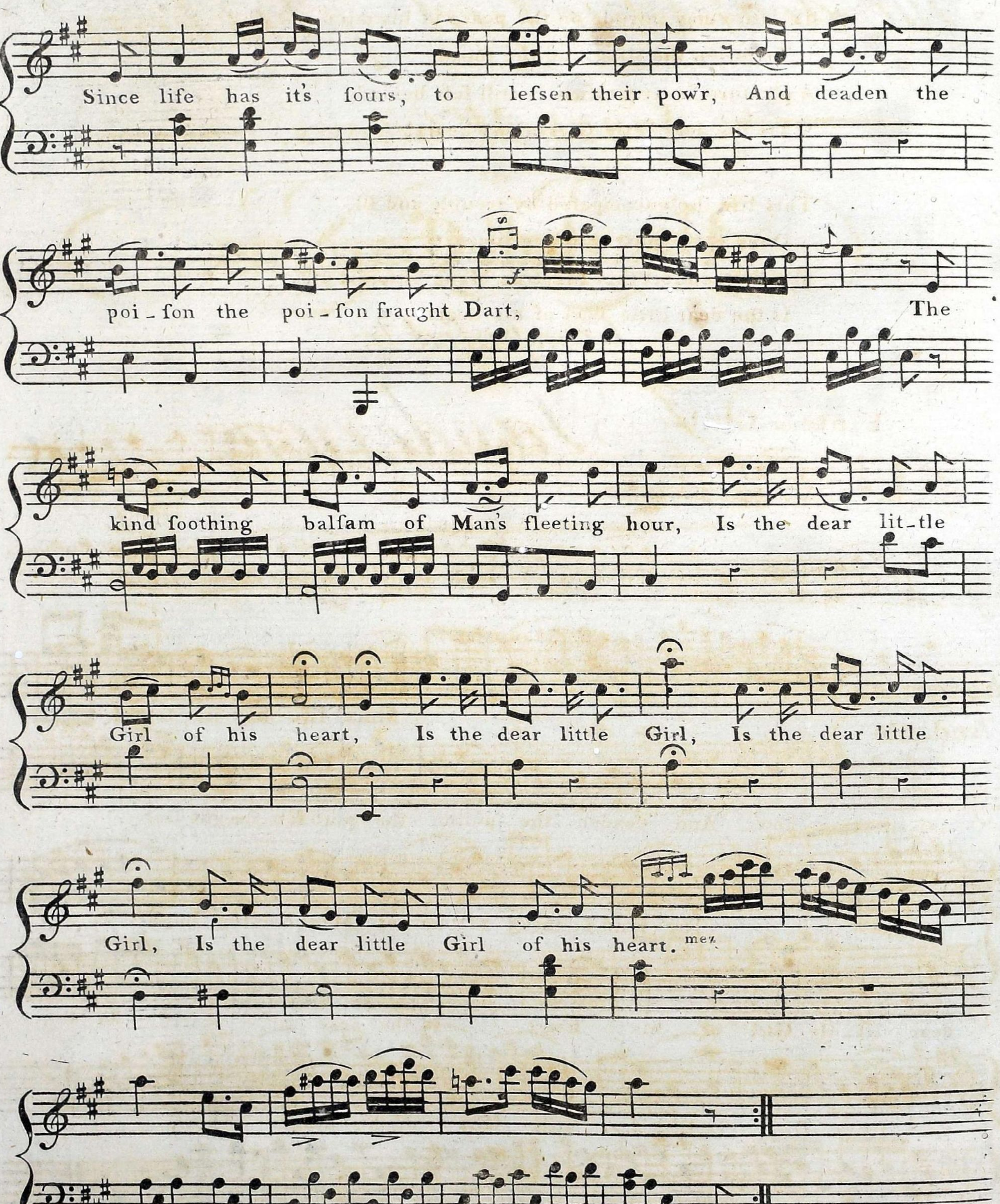
Pr. 1s.

Written by Mr. Upton.

London Engraved, Printed & Published by E. Riley, No. 8, Strand.



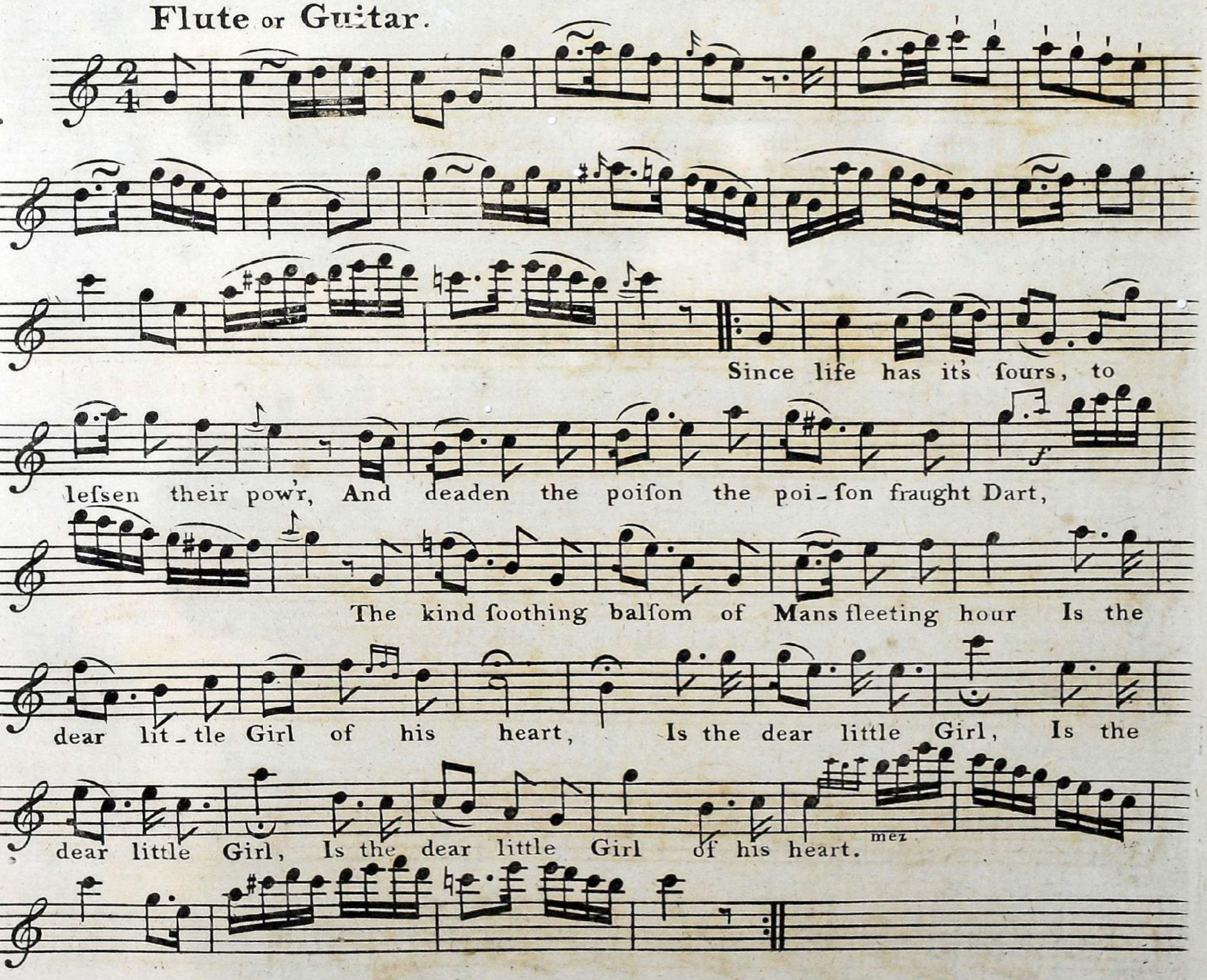
70


Since life has it's fours, to lefsen their pow'r, And deaden the
poi - fon the poi - fon fraught Dart, The
kind foothing balfam of Man's fleeting hour, Is the dear lit - tle
Girl of his heart, Is the dear little Girl, Is the dear little
Girl, Is the dear little Girl of his heart.
mez

2

Tho' care may intrude on the peace of his mind,
To ſoften the sting, and the ſmart;
A pleaſure, ſweet pleaſure is still left behind,
'Tis the dear little Girl of his heart!

3

This life tho' encompaſs'd by trouble and ill,
Does yet a bleſt tranſport impart;
For the comfort that ſweetens Man's bitterest pill,
Is the dear little Girl of his heart.

Flute or Guitar.